

MISCELLANEOUS.

A French Story.

A gentleman irreproachably dressed goes into a confectioner's store, and says to the genial confectioner: "I want a hundred and fifty of the neatest cream-tarts you can make."

"A hundred and fifty! That's a pretty large order; do you want them at once?"

"Within three hours at the latest."

"I can have them ready in that time. Ahem! It is customary to ask a deposit on orders—say ten francs."

"Certainly, my friend; here are your ten francs."

About two hours later a gentleman irreproachably dressed goes into a tailor's shop, across the way from the pastry-cook's, and asks to be shown some overcoats. He selects one of the neatest, and asks the price.

"One hundred and twenty-five francs, sir."

"Very well, I will take it. Please come to collect at the confectioner's across the way. I presume you have no objection to letting one of your young men come over with me to get it."

"Certainly not. A worthy man is my friend."

Mr. Puff.

3. The confectioner enters irreproachably dressed, gentleman now wearing an overcoat and tailor's young man. The confectioner greets him with the most respectful friendliness.

"Ah, Puff, I call you round for that 150. You promised to have them for me at 2:30."

"You shall have them in five minutes, sir."

"Very well. I have to go round the corner to see a man. You will give this young gentleman 125 of the 150. I will return and get the remaining 25 myself in a few moments."

4. Five minutes later the confectioner gives the tailor's young man 125 francs—and a bill for balance thereon 21 francs 25 centimes.

One minute thereafter a confectioner and a tailor's young man are seeking the neighborhood in search of an irreproachably dressed gentleman with new overcoat, whom the great city with its ceaseless bustle and confusion has swallowed up as a yellow dog swallows an oyster-cracker.

Creamery and Dairy Butter.

Creamery butter, like factory cheese, is made at establishments where every fixture and convenience is had for making a first-class and uniform article. Dairy butter and dairy cheese is all that class made by farmers and others who are not good for making a uniform article. The best butter is always received. Creameries, however, strictly speaking, are those factories where both butter and cheese is made. Butter factories are those where only butter is made. In creameries, and also in butter factories, the cream is churned either sweet or when the acidity of the cream has reached the proper point, so that it may make better butter than the average butter, but in quality, and will not be uniform as to the size of the milk fat. There are other reasons, such as improper cooling, carrying, &c. Dairy butter and dairy cheese is that made at farm dairies, and when the work is systematic and the conveniences perfect it is the very best made.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

The Moffet bell punch has gone into operation in Texas. The dealers have resolved to test the constitutionality of the law in the courts, but they have, nevertheless, taken advantage of it, so far as to raise the price of drinks and refreshments for the public. The general sentiment, which is very strong in parts of Texas, favors the register, as tending to lessen the consumption of intoxicating liquors.

Never see fast words. It may not always be agreeable. "How do you like my boats, love?" exclaimed a youthful bride. "Oh, they're immense," replied the partner of her joys; and she had the first matrimonial fainting away as the result.

THAT was a wise colored man who, in speaking of the happiness of married people, said: "Dat ar' pends altogether how dey enjoy themselves."

John came in and inquired whether dinner was ready, and was told it was not.

"Well, why in the devil isn't it?" said he.

"Because," she coolly replied, "the wood was so wet—wet that the fire wouldn't burn."

"Why, Mary, what is the matter with you? Are you ill, or have you been drinking?"

"Neither," said she, and quietly proceeded to eat on the dinner.

The beef didn't melt like butter between the teeth—it rather resisted all attempts at mastication, like a much India-rubber; and finally John blurted out:

"What makes this—beef so infirm?—and Mary looked up archly and replied: "Well, John, we were down to the butchers, and without knowing the difference, picked out a nice piece of old stag that hadn't been fed for a month."

John jumped up, looked at his wife in dismay, and wanted to know what such language from her lips meant.

"It means just this, John: you are the head of the family, and just as long as you think it mainly to be in my presence I intend to do the same! If you don't like to hear it, the result is, the result is."

The cure was radical, and to this date Mary has never been compelled to administer another dose of Dr. N.'s prescription.

Talmaigne Outwitted.

An English paper tells the following story at the expense of Mr. Talmaigne: "We are told that the Frenchman, in his place in England, Dr. Talmaigne met his match. He ranged soon after his arrival, to lecture at Bristol for £40. Shortly after this arrangement was made he wrote to the gentleman who had engaged him, saying that he must have £50, and asked for an immediate reply. The gentleman at once wired the simple answer: 'Come!' Within a short time of the day fixed, Dr. Talmaigne, another lecturer arrived from Talmaigne, stating that the inquiries for his services were so numerous that he could not possibly go to Bristol under £60. This time the gentleman telegraphed more emphatically—'Come! come! come!'"

Talmaigne came and delivered his lecture, and when he had done so the person who was responsible for the cash handed him £40. "This is wrong," said Dr. Talmaigne, "as I should not come for less than £60." Thereupon the first latter—the one in which he had engaged to lecture for £40—was quietly placed before him, and he then discovered that the purchasers of his 'eloquence' had had the presumption to have the document stamped with a six-penny agreement stamp, and thus rendered trifling. Talmaigne was 'sold,' and had to walk off with only £40.

The Value of "Eso."

A young man whose money didn't hold out as long as the State Fair dropped into the telegraph office yesterday and sent a dispatch to his father in the interior to forward him some cash to reach home with. When the receiving clerk saw the dispatch read "To John blank, esq." he suggested that that saving could be effected by "cutting 'esq.'"

"Well, you think so, but I don't," replied the sealer. "When I am at home I call him 'dad' all day long, but when it comes to black and white you've got to 'esquire' him right up to the nines or walk home by the dirt road. Don't you dare leave that off—not with the roads as muddy as they are now!"

In about an hour the following answer was received:

"John blank, esq., forwards you \$10 and you can have more if you want it." JOHN BLANK, esq.

" Didn't I tell ye," chuckled the young man as he read it. "Dad's common enough when we're at home and rushed to get flat when in, but the minute his back gets rested and a stranger comes along he thinks more to the ton than 'any 'esq.' on leg! I tell ye, you don't know a man till ya have hard corn with him!"—*Council Bluffs Union.*

Japanese Politeness.

(18 Louis Globe-Democrat.)

The Japanese women were considered of a lower order of creation than the Chinese, and seldom rose above the condition of slaves; nevertheless, they made good housewives, who scrupulously clean in their habits and had a faculty for making their children obedient, in which a great many Christian mothers are lacking. The Japanese were exceedingly polite; their politeness was one of the things they were proud of, and it was something they never forgot. They may not have learned it. It is generally believed, if you managerial a Jap in the street and knocked him down, he would pick himself up as quickly as possible and apologize for being in your way.

A FACETIOUS old lady, describing the rambbling ways of her minister, said: "If the text had the small pea, his sermon would never catch it."

ACCIDENTAL FISH CULTURE.

[From the Newport (R. I.) News.]

Mr. Nathan Grinnell, of this town, reports that while fishing this season on the west side of Providence, in Cape Cod bay, he hooked a very large tautog, which he raised to the gunwale of his boat. He weighed him in his boat. When he lifted him from the water his jaw split and the hook tore through. A few days afterward, ten miles from this locality, a man caught the same fish with the mark upon his jaw. He weighed twenty pounds. He had a white chin, and the wrinkles of age were clearly seen on his lower jaw. It was about twenty years since the first time was that he had fished in this bay.

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GOVERNOR ROBINSON sat in his private office composing his Thanksgiving proclamation. He had a beard, taping as of some coarse, hairy hair, and the tailors were not able to shave it off. The beard was so thick that it was impossible to shave it off. The Governor merely observed quietly to himself: "That bird must be a raven."—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

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FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

MONETARY MATTERS IN NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO.

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

NEW YORK, November 19, 1879.

Money loaned up to 7½ per cent., but closed at 6½ per cent.

Government bonds are quiet, but generally firm.

Bond bonds were dull and nominal.

Gold bonds were irregular, but became firm toward the close.

Eric New second consols dropped from 90½ to 86½ with later sales at 87½, while funds were 87½ to 88½.

Government bonds from 90 to 92; gold from 87½ to 88½; Eric from 87 to 88½; U. S. Consols from 90 to 92; gold from 87 to 88½.

Eric New second consols advanced from 86 to 87½.

Eric New third consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New fourth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New fifth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New sixth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New seventh consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New eighth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New ninth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New tenth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New eleventh consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New twelfth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New thirteenth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New fourteenth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New fifteenth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New sixteenth consols from 86 to 87½.

Eric New seventeenth consols from 86 to 87½.

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